VISIT…

epic comics

PART 1 OF 2

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PUNISHER™ VS MARSHAL LAW™

LAW in HELL™

O'NEILL

OBI

HELLRAISER WAS CREATED BY CLIVE BARKER.
MARSHALL LAW WAS CREATED BY
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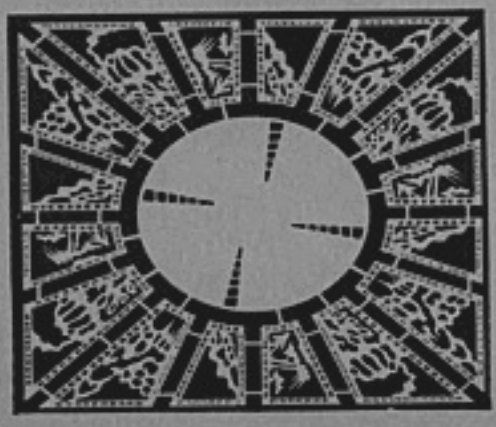
PINHEAD

High Priest of Pain, Leader of the Cenobites — the Demons who watch us from the shadows of the Astral Plane and guide us on the path of Blessed Order in the name of their God, Leviathan. Through the sacred geometry of the lament configurations, they lead the curious to unravel the mysteries of pain and experience the divine agony. . .

Pinhead has made a special study of pain-through his past life as an officer in the nightmare trenches of World War One. . .Now, as Arch Cenobite, he is keen to make new converts who realize how dull and lifeless their lives are without the agony and ecstacy of pain. With hooks that tear and rend the flesh, their feelings again. . .they become truly alive. . .

All they have to do is open the box. . .



MARSHAL LAW

Licensed vigilante operating out of San Futuro, he specializes in hunting down super heroes. . .the super powered beings of the near future who claim to be the guardians of humanity. But Marshal recognizes them for the frauds they really are. . .And, when they use their powers to terrorize the public, he's sent in to deal with them. . .a job he does with the utmost relish and expertise. . .

His toughest target was the corrupt Public Spirit, America's greatest super hero, who Marshal exposed and destroyed. But his death failed to satisfy Marshal's hatred of super heroes. . . which ultimately is a hatred of *himself*. . .

For he was once a super hero, too — a veteran of the Zone. . . the war in South America in which super soldiers were used for the first time. Thanks to bio-electronic spinal implants, these soldiers no longer felt pain and thus became men without fear or feelings, capable of anything. . .Their feelings numbered, they committed terrible atrocities. . .

Above all, Marshal Law wants to feel pain again. . .

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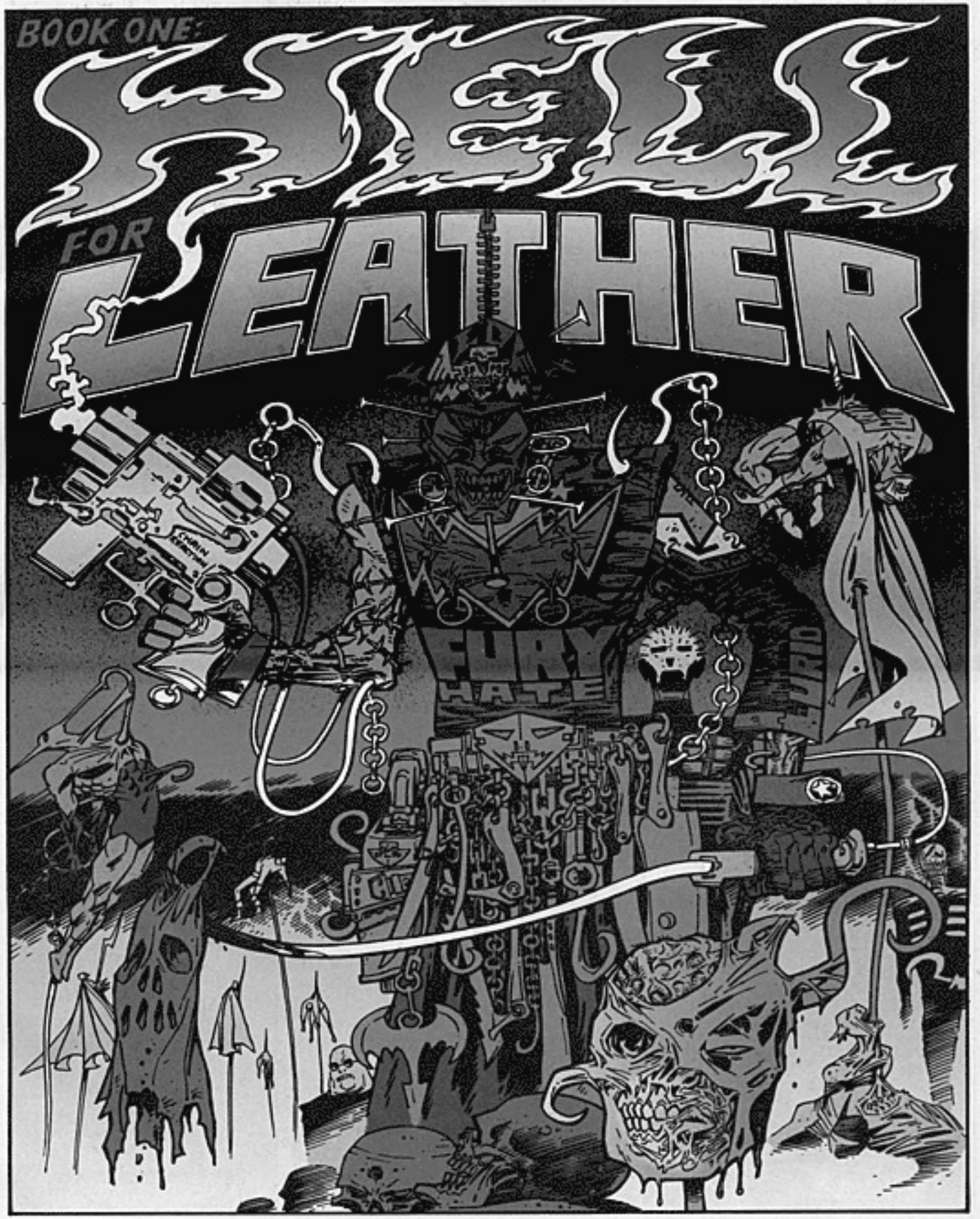

BOOK ONE:
STEEL
FOR
LEATHER
FURY
HATE

DON'T PRAY FOR A MIRACLE--YOU MIGHT JUST GET ONE.
I PRAYED I'D FIND SOMEONE ELSE AFTER I LOST LYNN... PRAYED THERE WOULD BE AN END TO THE EMPTINESS... THE LONELINESS...
PRAYED I'D MEET UP WITH SOMEONE I COULD LOVE...
S.F.P.D.
MMMM! I JUST LOVE YOUR EAGLE, MARSHAL...IT'S SO SEXY!
LITTLE REALIZING I'D END UP WITH A... SUPER HEROINE.
LIBERTY
HER NAME'S SUPER NOVA...AND SHE'S BRIGHTENED UP MY LIFE...
FLYING REALLY PRESSES MY BUTTONS, YOU KNOW. DUCK OR A FRISBEE -- IF IT FLIES, IT TURNS ME ON!
TELL ME ABOUT IT, HONEY.
YOU SEE, MY FATHER WAS A FLYING SUPER HERO, TOO. HE WORE A MASK AS WELL AND HE WAS TALL AND STRONG LIKE YOU.
HE USED TO WEAR HIS MASK AROUND THE HOUSE SO I NEVER ACTUALLY GOT TO SEE HIS FACE...SO HE MIGHT EVEN LOOK LIKE YOU!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, MARSHAL?

COME TO DADDY!
I KNOW... I KNOW... LOT OF PEOPLE WILL CALL ME A HYPOCRITE, I'M MEANT TO BE A SUPER HERO HUNTER...
THRUST
BUT FIRST AND FOREMOST... I'M A MAN!
OH, WOW...! UUUH/OH, BABY...! OH, NO...!
I-I'VE GOT TO COME INTO LAND!
OH, YES, SWEETIE...! YES...!
HATE

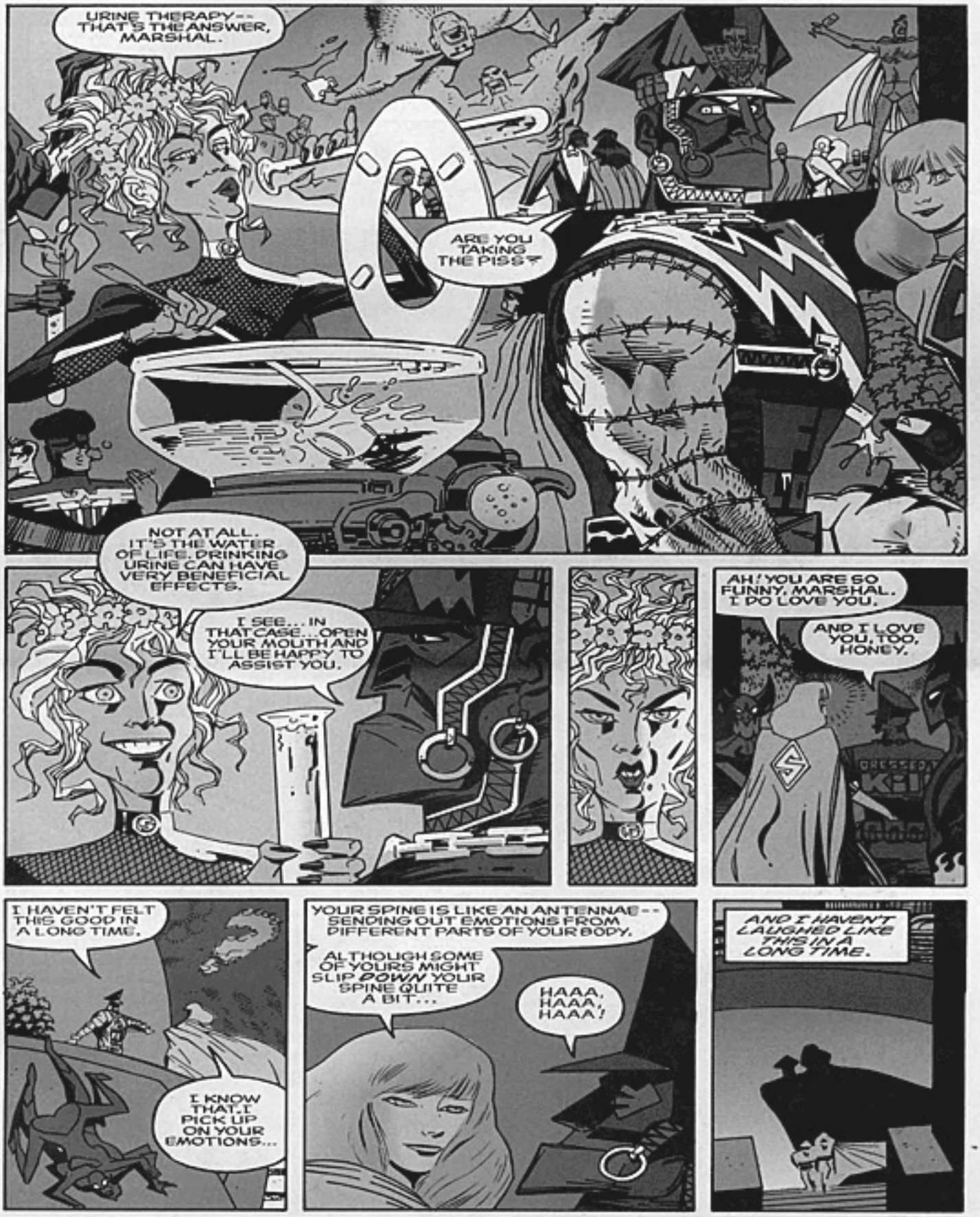
I'M GLAD YOU'RE TALL, MARSHAL...
BUT I LIKE TO BE EVEN TALLER THAN MY MAN.
THEN, IF YOU GIVE ME ANY SHIT, I CAN WHIP YOUR ASS.
OH, BABY-- DON'T TEMPT ME!
SO WHAT KIND OF FLYING DO YOU GO IN FOR?
YOU DIDN'T EXPLAIN WHEN WE MET THROUGH THAT "LEATHER LOVE WANTED" ADVERT IN "SKIN 5".
OH, I FLY ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE! I CHECK OUT A COUPLE OF GALAXIES EVERY NIGHT!
THROUGH MENTAL CONTACT, I CAN BE ANYWHERE...ON THE ASTRAL PLANE OR THE OTHER DIMENSIONS.
THAT'S HOW I MET THE DARK ONES.
DARK ONES...?
PARTY
CENOBITES, DEMONS--YOU'D CALL THEM. THEY'RE BATTLING FOR CONTROL OF EARTH...AND IF THEY WIN, THIS PLANET GOES...WHAT'S AT STAKE IS ETERNAL DAMNATION.
I'M TRYING TO COMMUNICATE WITH THEM... DO A DEAL BECAUSE THAT'S HOW I SEE MYSELF-- AS A SYSTEMS BUSTER!
I WANT TO BUST THEIR WHOLE PLAN WIDE OPEN!

I FEEL SO MUCH LOVE FOR THE CENOBITES...
LOVE FOR... DEMONS?
"YES--BECAUSE THEY ARE OUR MISSING HALF... IN ORDER TO BE WHOLE AGAIN, WE MUST UNITE WITH THEM...
"I FEEL THEIR PAIN...
LIFE IS HELL
"BECAUSE THEY ARE IN TROUBLE, TOO... THEY ARE SCREAMING BLOODY MURDER...
"THEY ARE ANNIHILATING THEMSELVES."

I FEEL THEIR SUFFERING... SO MUCH PAIN AND UNHAPPINESS...
97
SUPER NOVA'S DEFINITELY OUT TO LUNCH...
94
RUBBER JOHNNY
PERSONAL CONDOMS
COVER ME!
BAZOOKAS
BARBED WIRE FLAVOR
BUT I'VE GOT MY LUNCHEON VOUCHERS.
SOMETIMES I FEEL TOO MUCH, MARSHAL... THAT'S WHY I GET SICK...
THERE HAVE BEEN DAYS WHEN I FELT LIKE I WAS DYING.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS DEMON STUFF. BUT WHATEVER YOU'RE INVOLVED IN, HONEY--PLEASE BE CAREFUL.
THANK YOU. LOVE APPRECIATE IT.
YOU KNOW, YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN I'VE EVER MET WHO HASN'T SAID I'M MAD.
OF COURSE YOU'RE NOT BABY. YOU'RE AS SANE AS I AM.

THAT'S WHY WE'RE GOING TO THIS SUPER HERO THERAPY PARTY... AT THE SECRET FIVE'S BASE...
THE HEROES TRY OUT DIFFERENT THERAPIES TO HELP THEM OVERCOME THEIR PROBLEMS! CLASSIC CALIFORNIA STUFF.
'COURSE I KNOW THE KIND OF THERAPY THEY REALLY NEED: AGGRESSION THERAPY.
MARSHAL... GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT...! COME AND TRY THIS HOT TUB THERAPY WITH MARINE GIRL.
OR GO IN FOR A REBIRTH EXPERIENCE LIKE SUPER-SAPIEN. RELIVE YOUR ORIGINS.
BURN, BABY, BURN.

MARSHAL...WHY DO YOU WEAR BLACK ALL THE TIME? IT SHOWS YOU MUST HAVE A LOT OF DARK THOUGHTS ON YOUR MIND.
NO. I LIKE BLACK BECAUSE IT DOESN'T SHOW THE DIRT.
SF PD
AND I HAVE TO DEAL WITH A LOT OF DIRT IN MY PROFESSION.
I HEARD YOU WERE COMING--SO I RAN UP A LITTLE NUMBER FOR YOU...
I SEE YOU IN SOMETHING MUCH MORE COLORFUL...COLOR THERAPY CAN CHANGE YOUR LIFE, YOU KNOW.
ER--PERHAPS YOU SHOULD CONSIDER COLONICS, MARSHAL.
SFPD
HAVE A NICE DAY
ALL PROBLEMS BEGIN WITH THE COLON...CLEAN IT OUT THOROUGHLY AND IT WILL MAKE YOU WHAT YOU ONCE WERE...
...THIS HERO, FOR INSTANCE, IS TRYING TO REVERT TO HIS NORMAL HUMAN SELF THROUGH A COLONIC ENEMA.
Full
WELL--I ALWAYS KNEW SUPER HEROES WERE FULL OF SHIT.
SFPD

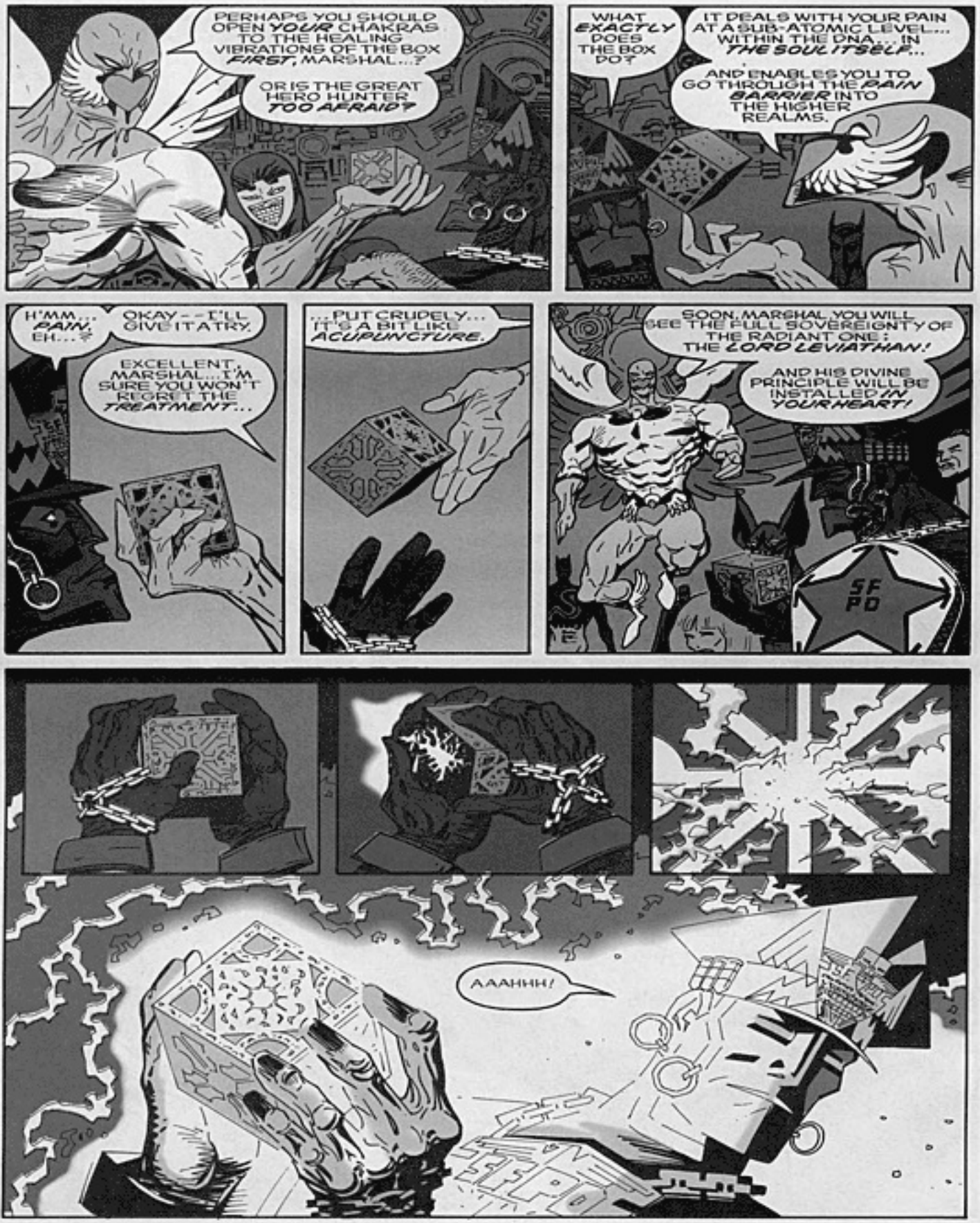

URINE THERAPY-- THAT'S THE ANSWER, MARSHAL.
ARE YOU TAKING THE PISS?
NOT AT ALL. IT'S THE WATER OF LIFE. DRINKING URINE CAN HAVE VERY BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.
I SEE... IN THAT CASE... OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND I'LL BE HAPPY TO ASSIST YOU.
AH! YOU ARE SO FUNNY, MARSHAL. I DO LOVE YOU.
AND I LOVE YOU, TOO, HONEY.
I HAVEN'T FELT THIS GOOD IN A LONG TIME.
I KNOW THAT. I PICK UP ON YOUR EMOTIONS...
YOUR SPINE IS LIKE AN ANTENNA-- SENDING OUT EMOTIONS FROM DIFFERENT PARTS OF YOUR BODY.
ALTHOUGH SOME OF YOURS MIGHT SLIP *DOWN* YOUR SPINE QUITE A BIT...
HAAA, HAAA, HAAA!
AND I HAVEN'T LAUGHED LIKE THIS IN A LONG TIME.

GREETINGS IN THE LIGHT OF THE RADIANT ONE, I AM SERAPH, AN EMBODIED MESSENGER OF PURE LOVE...
MAY YOUR BREATH CARRY THE SCENT OF BLOSSOMS OF HEAVEN.
GREETINGS, SERAPH, THIS IS MY GOOD FRIEND, MARSHAL LAW.
I HAVE HEARD OF YOU, MARSHAL, AND YOUR OBSESSIVE HATRED OF SUPER HEROES... THIS PAMPHLET WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO CURE YOUR ADDICTION BY DEVOTING IT TO THE RADIANT ONE.
The Joy of LOVE
BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE CURED. I LIKE HATING SUPER HEROES.
BUT HATRED CAUSES A BLOCKING OF THE SPIRIT OF ACCEPTANCE... SO NECESSARY FOR A HARMONIOUS INTERFACE WITH THE RADIANT ONE...
AND THE JOY HE BRINGS THAT IS SO SWEET... IT IS LIKE DIVINE AGONY.
LISTEN, CREEP, IF I NEED UNBLOCKING, I'LL TRY A COLONIC ENEMA. MAYBE YOU SHOULD, TOO.
WHY DID YOU HAVE TO BE SO UNPLEASANT TO SERAPH?
I WAS SO ILL-- I WAS UP TO MY NECK IN ALLIGATORS-- BEFORE HE BROUGHT ME HIS HEALING VIBRATION.
I'M SORRY SUPER NOVA...
...BUT I HATE "ANGELS" FOR THE SAME REASON I HATE ALL THE OTHER SUPER HEROES...
ANYONE WHO THINKS HE'S HOLIER THAN THOU BRINGS OUT THE BASTARD IN ME.

YOUR BLACK HATRED IS MAKING ME ILL AGAIN, MARSHAL... I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN TAKE IT...
HEY--I DIDN'T MEAN TO UPSET YOU, HONEY.
IT'S MY FAULT, PERHAPS BECAUSE I'M SCREWED UP MYSELF, I'M UNFORTUNATELY ATTRACTED TO SOMEONE EQUALLY DYSFUNCTIONAL.
I'M NOT SURE WE'RE GOOD FOR EACH OTHER.
WE'RE GOOD AT HORIZONTAL JOGGING TOGETHER.
SEX IS SEX AND SCHNAPPS IS SCHNAPPS, BABY.
I THINK I'D BETTER GO TO ONE OF SERAPH'S WORKSHOPS. I MUST LOOK AFTER MY HEALTH.
TONITE SERAPH 66TH FLOOR
TONIGHT, I WANT TO SHOW YOU HOW YOU CAN STEP FREE THROUGH GRACE INTO OTHER DIMENSIONS... TO ASCEND INTO A NEW AND MARVELLOUS REALM BEYOND TIME AND SPACE...!

THE ASCENSION FREQUENCY IS BEAMED TO EARTH THROUGH BOXES LIKE THIS BY THE LORD OF BEYOND...
THEY ACTIVELY INCREASE YOUR MOLECULAR RESONANCE AND VELOCITY... SO YOU MAY PASS THROUGH INTO THE INNER REALMS...
WHERE YOU WILL BE TRANSFORMED BY THE RADIANT ONE'S DIVINE LIGHT.
I'D LIKE TO SEE SOMEONE "TRANSFORMED" BY THIS DIVINE LIGHT.
MARSHAL--IT'S HAPPENING ALL OVER THE WORLD...
DO YOU KNOW THERE ARE BABIES BORN EVERY DAY WHO ARE SHINING WITH SUCH A BRIGHT PHOSPHORESCENCE, THEIR MOTHERS ARE HAVING TO WEAR SUNGLASSES TO CHANGE THEIR DIAPERS.
YEAH... AND THE SUN SHINES OUT OF YOUR ASS ALREADY.
BUT FOR OTHERS... THE LIGHT WILL CAUSE TORMENT--EVEN UNTO INSANITY...
THIS WILL BE THOSE WHO HAVE STUBBORNLY REFUSED TO OBSERVE THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES.
WHAT KINDA SIGNS?
LET ME DEMONSTRATE ON YOUR COMPANION.
AAAAHHH!
SUPER NOVA!
SHE'S HAVING A FIT!
TRUST ME, MARSHAL... AS SHE BECOMES FINELY ATTUNED FOR THE ASCENSION, IT IS QUITE NORMAL FOR HER BODY TO CONTORT, TWIST AND JERK IN ECSTASY.

NO IT'S NOT--SHE'S HYPERVENTILATING!
SHE'S TURNING GREEN!
JUST AS LONG AS SHE ISN'T DEVELOPING HORNS, MMM?
FEAR NOT... SHE WILL RECOVER AS SOON AS SHE EXPERIENCES THE HEALING WAFT OF MY ELOHOMIC WIND...
AND OPENS HER CHAKRAS FOR ME...
BUT FIRST... LET ME ADJUST HER AURA A LITTLE...
KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF HER AURA, YOU BASTARD!
MARSHAL--SERAPH'S ONLY TRYING TO HELP HER.
HE WOULDN'T LIE--HE'S A GOOD GUY, HE'S GOT WINGS.


PERHAPS YOU SHOULD OPEN YOUR CHAKRAS TO THE HEALING VIBRATIONS OF THE BOX FIRST, MARSHAL...?
OR IS THE GREAT HERO HUNTER TOO AFRAID?
WHAT EXACTLY DOES THE BOX DO?
IT DEALS WITH YOUR PAIN AT A SUB-ATOMIC LEVEL... WITHIN THE DNA... IN THE SOUL ITSELF...
AND ENABLES YOU TO GO THROUGH THE PAIN BARRIER INTO THE HIGHER REALMS.
H'MM... PAIN, EH...?
OKAY--I'LL GIVE IT A TRY.
EXCELLENT, MARSHAL... I'M SURE YOU WON'T REGRET THE TREATMENT...
...PUT CRUDELY... IT'S A BIT LIKE ACUPUNCTURE.
SOON, MARSHAL YOU WILL SEE THE FULL SOVEREIGNTY OF THE RADIANT ONE: THE LORD LEVIATHAN!
AND HIS DIVINE PRINCIPLE WILL BE INSTALLED IN YOUR HEART!
SF PD
AAAHHH!

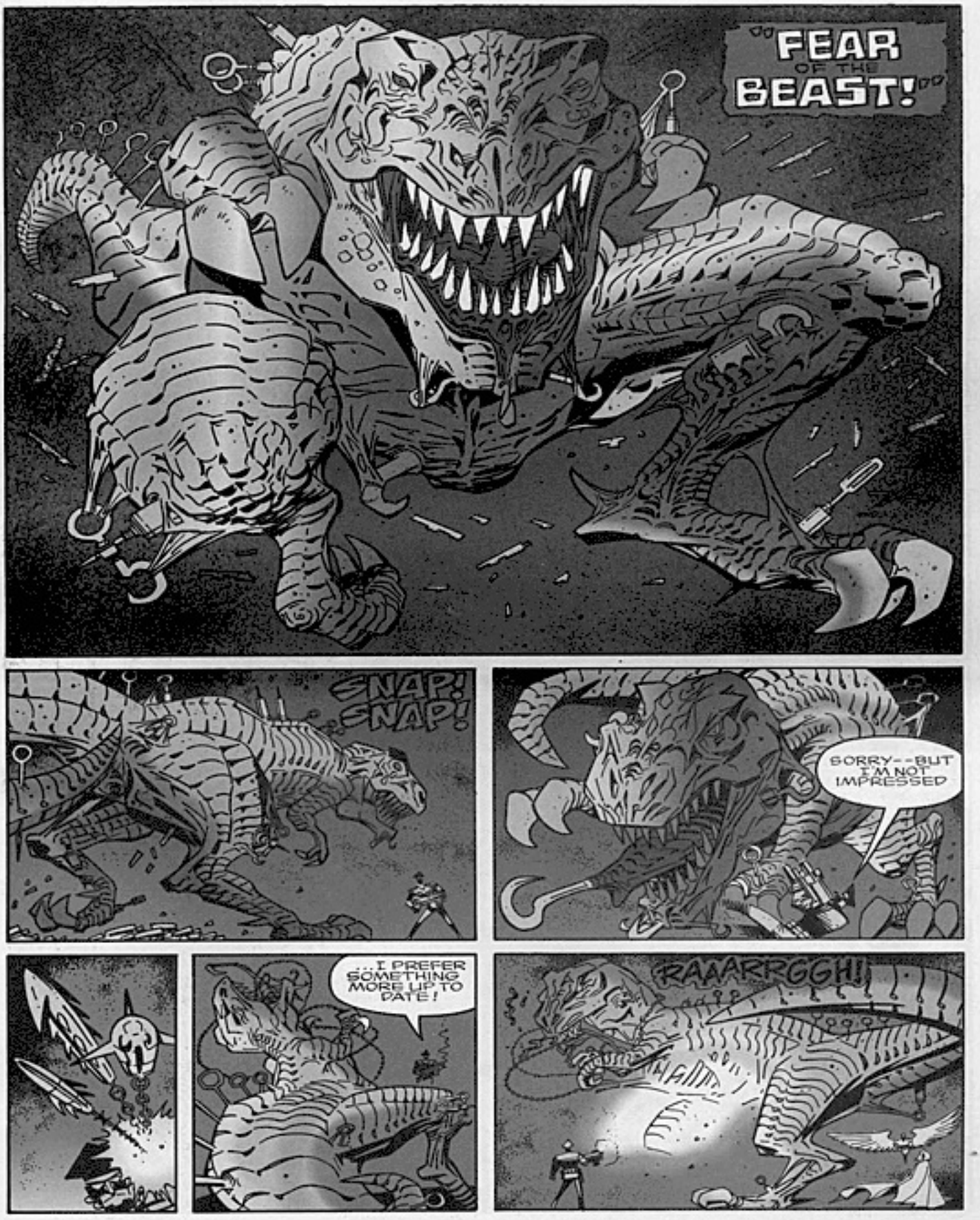
WHERE ARE WE...?
IN HELL, MY DEAR.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO MY FELLOW "ANGELS" OF THE HARVEST.
THOSE EMISSARIES OF THE MOST HIGH WHO WILL PREPARE YOU FOR THE LIGHT BY CONFRONTING YOU WITH YOUR FEARS...YOUR OWN SECRET HELL.
WHAT THE FRAG...?

"WHAT ARE YOUR HIDDEN FEARS, THAT YOU DENY EVEN TO YOURSELF, MARSHAL...? FEAR OF DISEASE AND DECAY...?

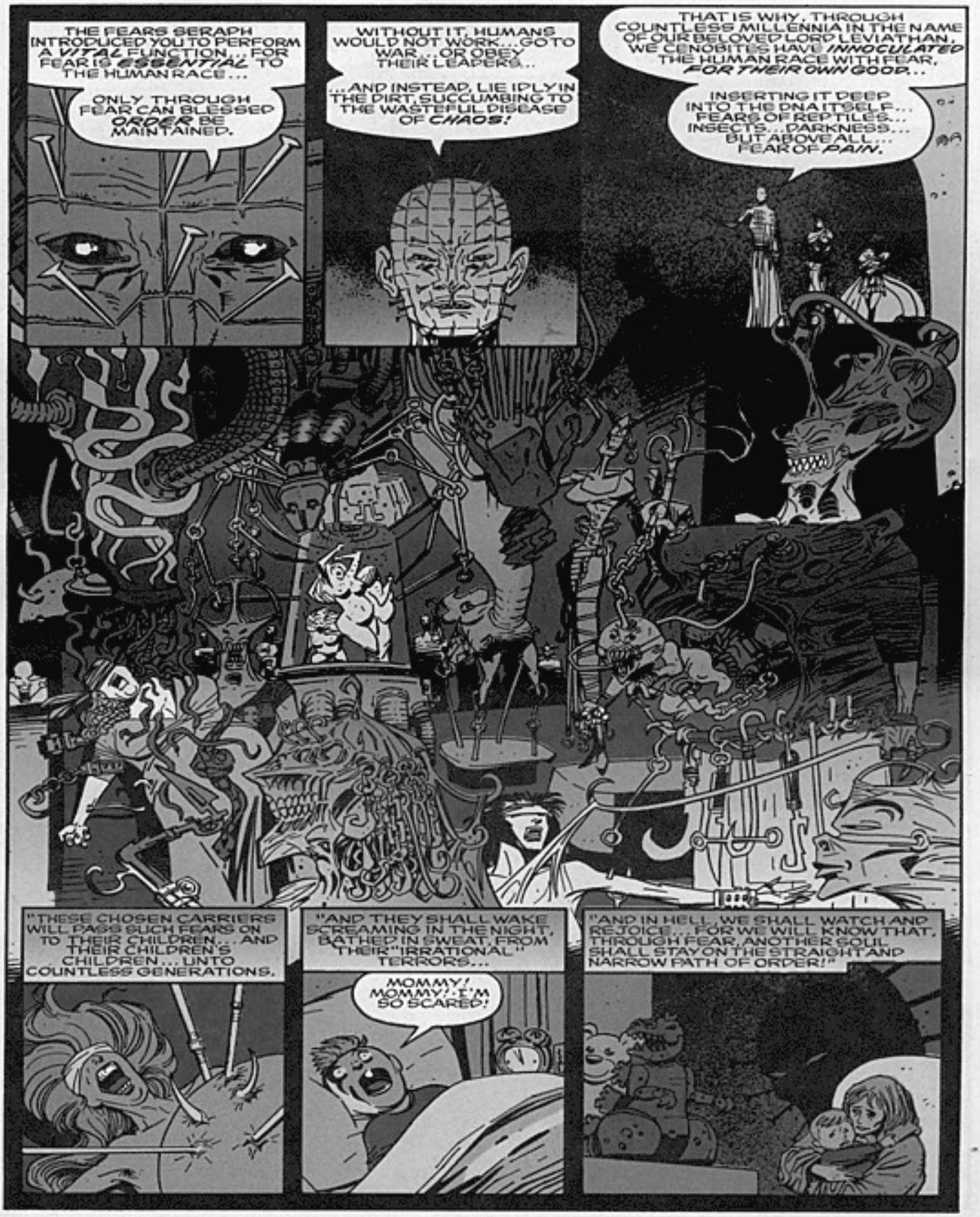
"OF DYING OF SOME UNSPEAKABLE MALADY... AND YOUR BODY ROTTING, LIMBS DISINTEGRATING BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES--UNTIL THEY, TOO FALL OUT OF YOUR HEAD...?"
FEAR

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT MY PA WAS A FUNERAL DIRECTOR--SO I'M USED TO DEALING WITH STIFFS!
NO SOLIDS

"PERHAPS SOMETHING MORE GENERALIZED THEN... THAT ALL MEN FEAR... A HORROR THAT IS WITH US FROM THE DAY WE ARE BORN!
"FEAR OF CASTRATION."
SNIP! SNIP!
SHEAR HELL
THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT...
BUT I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT MY SIZE...
MAYBE IT'S YOURS!
SQUEAAALLL!
H'MM... MAYBE WE HAVE TO GO BACK IN TIME... TO A FEAR THAT IS INGRAINED DEEP IN THE HUMAN PSYCHE... IMPRINTED IN OUR RACE MEMORIES...
THE MOST ANCIENT FEAR OF ALL...


"FEAR OF THE BEAST!"
SNAP! SNAP!
SORRY--BUT I'M NOT IMPRESSED
...I PREFER SOMETHING MORE UP TO DATE!
RAAARRGGH!

H'MMM... PERHAPS FEAR OF SOMEONE ELSE'S PAIN MIGHT BE MORE APPROPRIATE.
NO!
LET HER GO, SERAPH.
AH, YES... NOW WE'RE GETTING WARM... NO DOUBT YOU ARE IMAGINING ALL THE UNSPEAKABLE THINGS I AM GOING DO TO HER, MARSHAL...
FOR YOUR OWN BRAIN IS THE SUPREME TORTURER... THE BRAIN NEVER GIVES YOU PEACE...
AND MY BRAIN HURTS!
AN EXCELLENT INITIATION INTO HELL, SERAPH...
THIS MARSHAL LAW IS INDEED A WORTHY OFFERING ON ACCOUNT FOR YOUR CONTINUED EXISTENCE...
AND THERE WILL BE MORE TO FOLLOW, MASTER.
I DON'T WANT TO PLAY THESE GAMES ANYMORE... WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?
OH, THEY ARE NOT GAMES, MARSHAL...
FEAR LORYHING


THE FEARS SERAPH INTRODUCED YOU TO PERFORM A VITAL FUNCTION... FOR FEAR IS ESSENTIAL TO THE HUMAN RACE...
ONLY THROUGH FEAR CAN BLESSED ORDER BE MAINTAINED.
WITHOUT IT, HUMANS WOULD NOT WORK... GO TO WAR... OR OBEY THEIR LEADERS..
...AND INSTEAD, LIE IDLY IN THE DIRT, SUCCUMBING TO THE WASTEFUL DISEASE OF CHAOS!
THAT IS WHY, THROUGH COUNTLESS MILLENNIA IN THE NAME OF OUR BELOVED LORD LEVIATHAN, WE CENOBITES HAVE INNOCULATED THE HUMAN RACE WITH FEAR, FOR THEIR OWN GOOD...
INSERTING IT DEEP INTO THE DNA ITSELF... FEARS OF REPTILES... INSECTS... DARKNESS... BUT ABOVE ALL... FEAR OF PAIN.
"THESE CHOSEN CARRIERS WILL PASS SUCH FEARS ON TO THEIR CHILDREN... AND THEIR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN... UNTO COUNTLESS GENERATIONS.
"AND THEY SHALL WAKE SCREAMING IN THE NIGHT, BATHED IN SWEAT, FROM THEIR "IRRATIONAL" TERRORS...
MOMMY! MOMMY! I'M SO SCARED!
"AND IN HELL, WE SHALL WATCH AND REJOICE... FOR WE WILL KNOW THAT, THROUGH FEAR, ANOTHER SOUL SHALL STAY ON THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW PATH OF ORDER!"

YOU FRAGGING BASTARDS! YOU'RE BEHIND ALL THE MISERY OF THE WORLD...
OF COURSE... OUR LORD ALWAYS INTENDED THE EARTH TO BE A VALE OF TEARS...
AND THE PROOF IS YOUR HISTORY... PRECIOUS LITTLE TO LAUGH ABOUT THERE, EH?
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE PLEASED, MARSHAL...
FOR, JUDGING BY YOUR... TASTEFUL S.S. STYLE UNIFORM, YOU APPEAR THE VERY SYMBOL OF ORDER AND CONTROL...
YOU GOT THAT WRONG, PAL-- I'M NO NAZI.
OH, COME NOW, MARSHAL-- WE COULD USE A MAN LIKE YOU IN HELL... YOU'RE EVERYTHING WE EVER DREAMED OF...
WHAT DO YOU SAY?
THIS!
WELL... IF YOU ARE NOT WITH US... YOU ARE AGAINST US... AND THAT CAN BE... EXTREMELY PAINFUL.
WHY DOES THERE ALWAYS HAVE TO BE THIS DIVISION INTO LOVE AND HATE? WHY CAN'T WE ALL UNITE AND RISE ABOVE DUALITY?
HOW CHARMINGLY NAIVE YOU ARE, MY DEAR. SUCH SWEET INNOCENCE IS ALWAYS WELCOME IN HELL-- IF ONLY THAT IT MAY BE SOILED LATER.

BUT WHEN I REACHED YOU ON THE ASTRAL PLANE I SAW HOW MUCH PAIN YOU CENOBITES WERE IN, TOO...
HOW YOU WERE TEARING EACH OTHER APART.
OH, THIS IS OUR IDEA OF FUN!
WE DO THIS ON OUR DAYS OFF!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND... WHY DOES YOUR GOD WANT ALL THIS MISERY...? WHY IS HE SO OBSESSED WITH ORDER?
IT IS NOT FOR YOU TO QUESTION THE MYSTERIOUS WAYS OF THE DIVINE DIVIDER AND RULER, THE LORD LEVIATHAN.
WHY NOT...? WHY CAN'T WE TALK TO HIM...? MAKE A DEAL WITH HIM?
FORGET IT, SUPER NOVA... TRYING TO DO A DEAL WITH THESE SLIME IS WHAT MADE YOU SICK.
MARSHAL LAW IS QUITE CORRECT. THERE IS ALWAYS A PRICE TO BE PAID WHEN YOU DO DEALS WITH THE DARK FORCE.
LOOK AT YOUR FRIEND SERAPH WHO DREAMT OF HAVING WINGS.
AND THERE ARE OTHERS WHO HOPED THEY WOULD HAVE SUPER POWERS WHEN THEY OPENED THE BOX...
... AND BECOME LIKE THEIR HEROES...

THE PUBLIC SPIRIT!
WELL, WELL... I PRAYED MY ENEMIES WOULD GO TO HELL. NOW MY PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED.
ON A SCALE OF ONE TO TEN HOW WOULD YOU RATE THE PAIN...?
AAAGGGH! FIFTY!
YOU MUST REALLY HATE THE PUBLIC SPIRIT...?
MORE THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW. BUCK WAS THE ONE WHO STARTED IT ALL... WHO LED US TO OUR DEATHS IN THE ZONE.
OF COURSE... AMERICA'S WAR IN THE AMAZON... SO WHERE'S THE PROBLEM...? SUCH WARS ARE NECESSARY TO CONTINUE INSTILLING FEAR INTO THE HUMAN RACE... AS WELL AS CULLING IT.
NO DOUBT YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS, MARSHAL?
NO--THEY'RE NOT SUFFERING ENOUGH! GIVE THEM MORE PAIN!
THEY'RE MEANT TO BE SUPER HEROES. THEY CAN TAKE IT!

"WE JOINED UP BECAUSE WE WANTED TO BE LIKE THE PUBLIC SPIRIT...
I WILL GIVE YOU POWERS LIKE THE PUBLIC SPIRIT
WE WANT YOU
Thanks to my unique operation, you can go into combat WITHOUT FEAR! When wounded, an electric stimulator inserted in your body will cause fat nerve fibers to generate fast impulses, closing a "PAIN GATE" on the spinal chord before slower pain signals from thin nerve fibers reach it. RESULT: NO PAIN! Because no pain impulses can reach your brain!
COMES WITH A CAPE
"THEY PROMISED TO MAKE US INTO INVINCIBLE SUPER HEROES...INCAPABLE OF FEELING PAIN...
BE ONE OF US THE ELITE THE PROUD THE SUPER HEROES
"WE WERE SENT TO THE ZONE...
USAF
VIVA BART
"BUT WITHOUT PAIN, WE LACKED ALL FEELINGS FOR WHAT WE DID...
SKIN CARE
"WE BECAME TOTALLY DESENSITIZED...
"THE TRUE DEFINITION OF EVIL."
GILMORE
"IF YOU CAN'T RECEIVE PAIN, YOU WANT TO INFLICT IT... TO SEE WHAT YOU'RE MISSING.

WE WERE NOT AFRAID TO DIE...
BECAUSE WE WERE ALREADY DEAD!
LET'S SEE HOW SENSITIVE YOU ARE!
LIBERTY
COME ON, SUPER NOVA!
RUN FOR IT!
RUN, MARSHAL... HOW ABSURD! YOU ARE IN HELL!
THERE IS NOWHERE TO RUN!
"NOWHERE TO HIDE!"

I'M NOT HIDING...
I CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER WAY OF SPENDING ALL ETERNITY...
THAN BEATING THE SHIT OUT OF THE HERO I HATE THE MOST...!
THE GLORY BOY WE ALL MODELED OURSELVES ON... THE JUDAS GOAT WHO LED US TO OUR DESTRUCTION!
YOU MISUNDERSTAND ME, MARSHAL... THIS IS NOT SOME VALHALLA WHERE YOU CAN FIGHT AN ETERNAL BATTLE WITH OLD ENEMIES...

"ESPECIALLY AS THE PAIN GATE ON YOUR SPINE REDUCES YOUR AGONY TO BORINGLY BEARABLE PROPORTIONS...
"AND YOU UNDERESTIMATE OUR SKILLS IN TAILORING YOUR OWN PERSONAL HELL...
IT'S CLEAR YOUR HATRED OF THE PUBLIC SPIRIT OVERCOMES YOUR FEAR...
BUT THERE IS ANOTHER PAIN... ANOTHER HATRED... THAT WILL NOT BE SO EASILY DISMISSED...
"YOUR HATRED OF WHAT YOU DID IN THE ZONE...
"YOUR HATRED OF YOURSELF!
"THE PAIN YOU FEEL MENTALLY... FOR AS MY FRIEND SERAPH HAS CORRECTLY STATED... THE BRAIN IS ALWAYS THE SUPREME TORTURER...
KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

ABLY ASSISTED BY MY WAR CENOBITES!
TRUST THEM, MARSHAL--THEY ARE MASTER TECHNICIANS IN TERROR AND WILL FIND A WAY THROUGH YOUR PAIN GATE--SO YOU MAY ENJOY THE FULL SWEETNESS OF THE DIVINE AGONY!
AGONY
PAIN
AGONY
PAIN
AGONY
PAIN
AGONY
DRESSED TO Kill

"WHAT WERE THE TERMS USED IN THE ZONE, MARSHAL, TO DESCRIBE THE INSTRUMENTS OF PAIN...?
"NAPALM, I BELIEVE WAS CALLED 'SOFT ORDNANCE', OR 'INCENDIGEL'... SOUNDS RATHER PLEASANT, REALLY-- DON'T YOU THINK?
"DESPITE PRODUCING HORRENDOUS BURNS, EUPHEMISTICALLY KNOWN AS-- 'THERMAL INJURIES'!
"OR HOW ABOUT GRENADES THAT HURL WHITE HOT SHARDS OF METAL... RIPPING THROUGH FLESH AND BONE...?
"'AREA DENIAL WEAPONS'... DOESN'T REALLY CUT IT, DOES IT?
"...AND 'CLUSTER BOMBLETTES' SEEM POSITIVELY CUTE!
AAAHHH!

"AND SOMEHOW 'ACOUSTICAL EXCITATIONS' DOESN'T QUITE BRING ACROSS YOUR SCREAMS...
EEEHHH!
MARSHAL!
"ANYMORE THAN 'RESPIRATORY EMBARRASSMENT' CONVEYS WHAT IT IS LIKE TO BE SUFFOCATED... AS YOUR LUNGS DISSOLVE FROM THE EFFECT OF POISON GAS!"
LIFES A GAS
GUUURRKKK!
UUUHHH!

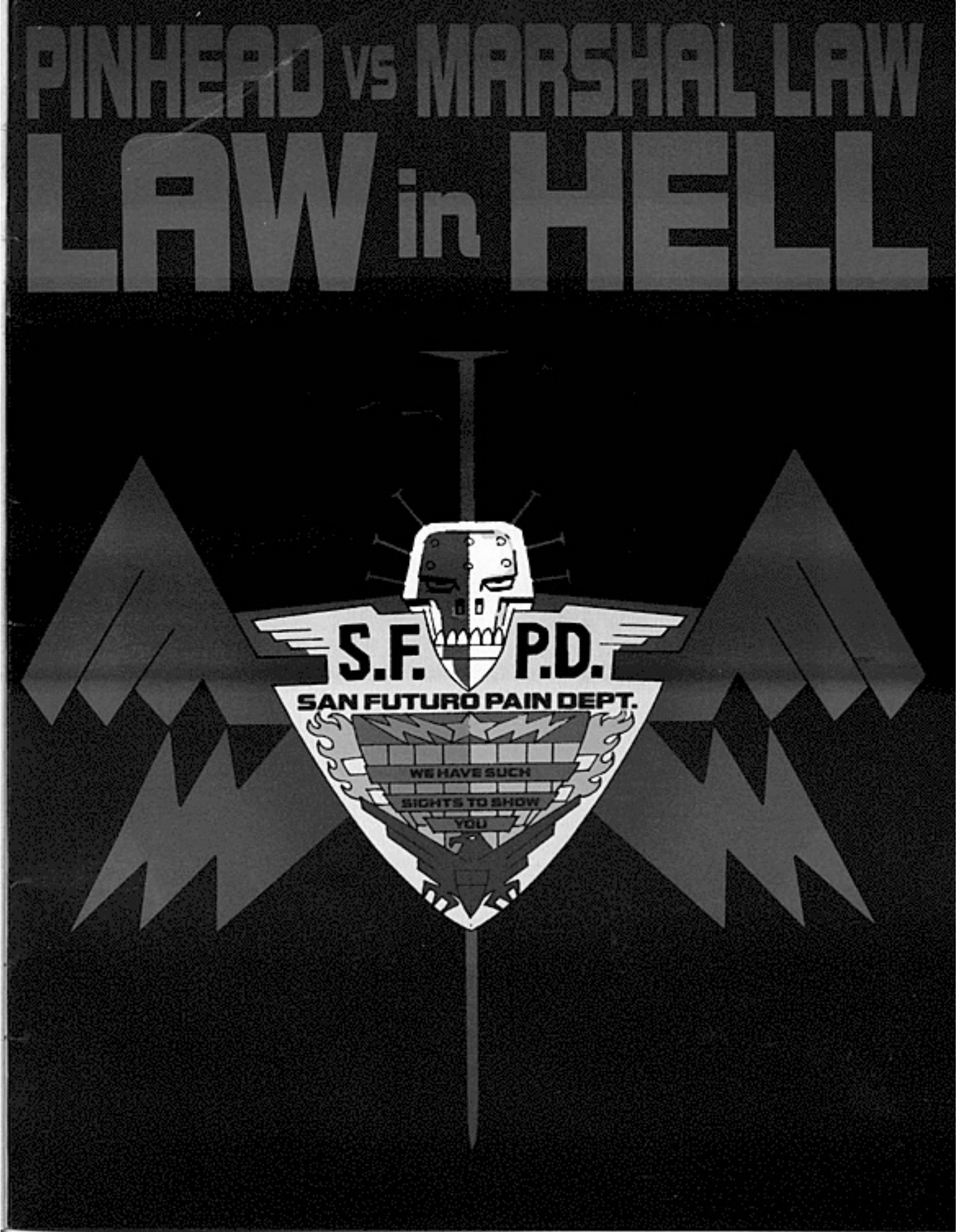
OP
WHERE AM I...?
STILL IN HELL, MARSHAL... WHERE I WAS EXPLAINING HOW WORDS ARE USED-QUITE PROPERLY-- TO DESENSITIZE PEOPLE FROM THE NIGHTMARE OF WAR... TO SANITIZE AND DENY WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON...
OTHERWISE HUMANS MIGHT NOT BURN AND MAIM AND TORTURE AND KILL EACH OTHER... AND WE COULD GO OUT OF BUSINESS!
FOR INSTANCE... 'LIMB MODIFICATION PROCEDURE' IS USED TO DESCRIBE-- AMPUTATION!
16" TerrorSaw
Time to DIE
NOOOO!
BODY TO DIE FOR

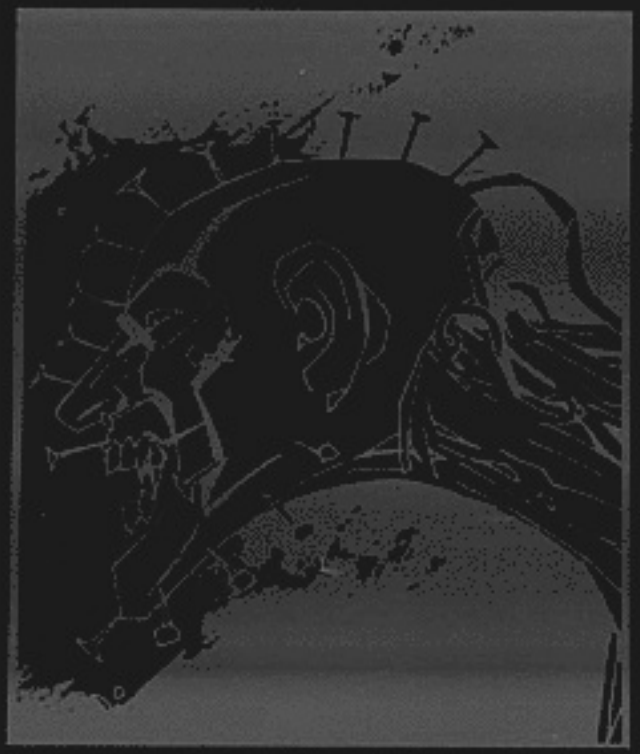
JUST GET SOME OF THESE BITS OF SHRAPNEL OUT FIRST... SORRY WE'VE NO ANAESTHETIC, MARSHAL...
AS I WAS SAYING... THE LANGUAGE OF PAIN IS ALL ABOUT DENIAL... WHICH IS NOT JUST A RIVER IN AFRICA...
AND SOMEHOW, MARSHAL, I THINK YOU'RE NO LONGER IN DENIAL.
YOU CAN FEEL... NOW MY CENOBITES HAVE SENSITIZED YOU AGAIN...
AAAGGGH!
LOATHING
AS FOR THE GIRL... SHE HAS ASPIRED TO BE A MESSIAH AND SAVE US...
WE GET A LOT OF MESSIAHS IN HERE-- SO WE ALWAYS KEEP A CROSS OR TWO HANDY FOR THEM...
SHE IS ALL YOURS, SERAPH.
YOU SAID HOW MUCH LOVE YOU FELT FOR US... HOW YOU SOUGHT TO UNITE WITH US... TO BE... AS ONE...
WELL...
THE TIME FOR OUR REUNION HAS COME!

AND NOW, MARSHAL... IT'S TIME FOR A... 'SURGICAL STRIKE'!
DON'T PRAY FOR A MIRACLE--YOU MIGHT JUST GET ONE...
...AND END UP PRAYING YOU'D NEVER BEEN BORN.
HELL TO PAY

PINHEAD VS MARSHAL LAW

LAW in HELL





"I PRAYED MY ENEMIES WOULD GO TO HELL. NOW MY PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED."

DIRECT EDITION

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